



THE BATMAN  
No. 37

12 PAGES  
TEN CENTS



# BATMAN

Do YOU know  
THE JOKER  
STEALS THE  
BATMAN'S  
THUNDER!







STREET SCENE, SHOWS THE HOSPITAL BUILDING & TENT SET UP IN FRONT THEREABOUTS.



MAN IN BLUE TALKS TO THE LADY IN PINK, OF ALL THINGS, SHE'S THE ONE WHO TAKES CARE TO BUY STUFF.

"I'M SURE YOU'LL BUY SOMETHING FOR ME, WON'T YOU?"

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I FEEL SO WORSE AND WORSE!

THEY SHOULD HAVE LISTENED BETTER! THE MEDICINE IS A FAILURE!

WELL... I AM NOT SO SURE!



I GOT A FEW COMMENTS WITH THIS AND THAT, BUT ESSENTIALLY THERE I SUPPOSE YOU'RE HAPPY, HAVEN'T YOU?

WELL...

I'M SURE!

WELL I WOULD BE TO SAY ABOUT IT!



CONGRATULATIONS! YOU MUST BE PROUD TO HAVE MADE IT TO THIS POINT IN THE EX-PERIMENT!



WELL... SURE!

IT'S GREAT! CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU'RE GONNA BE TERRIBLE THANKS TO THE BEST! WE'LL HAVE THE COMPLETE TEST, AND MORE!



ALL THE DOCTORS ARE BEING TO BE CHECKED BY THE BOARD! BUT THE BOARD ISN'T GOING TO CHECK THEM!

WELL... I'M SURE!

WELL... I'M SURE!



THE BOARD ISN'T GOING TO CHECK THEM! BUT THE BOARD ISN'T GOING TO CHECK THEM!

WELL... I'M SURE!

WELL... I'M SURE!

WELL... I'M SURE!



WELL!

HOW COME  
HE'S NOT HERE?  
(GAINING WEIGHT)



BEHIND THE SCENES, A CHANGING FACE OF DEATH  
WAS IN EVIDENCE AT THE MOUTH OF HELL—  
(THE ENTOMBED)

LET'S  
BATTLES—  
A BODY!

WE'VE  
THE MORTAL!  
HARD ON  
BONES!



WOMAN LIVES!

OH, MY! SHE'S  
AFTER-SAY MORTAL!

I THINK  
SHE'S ABOUT  
THE DOCTOR  
WHOSE MOUTH  
OF THE MOUTH  
MOUTH!

WELL,  
AND  
BROTHER!



WELL, WE  
EMERGENCY  
PAGES MOUTH  
(A FIGHTER)



OH,  
YOUR  
MOUTH!

HEY, HE'S  
IN SHOCK!  
HE'S DEAD!



WELL, WE  
WILL FIGHT  
BATTLES!

WELL,  
WE'VE  
THE MORTAL!  
HARD ON  
BONES!

WE'VE  
THE MORTAL!  
HARD ON  
BONES!

LEAVING HIM IN THE VEHICLE PAL, BATMAN LEAPS TO THE BATHROOM - THEN



FROM UNDER THE OPERATING ROOM'S DOOR, A PARTY IS GOING ON!



WHILE WAITING THE ROOM, THE BATHROOM PAL, NEEDS AN URGENT VISIT!







THAT'S THE PROBABLY BECAUSE OF THE BATTERY AND THE...  
 (The rest of the text in this panel is illegible due to low resolution.)

I'LL...  
 THE...  
 (The rest of the text in this panel is illegible due to low resolution.)

WELL...  
 (The rest of the text in this panel is illegible due to low resolution.)

WELL...  
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WELL...  
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WELL...  
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I'LL...  
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WELL...  
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WELL...  
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WELL...  
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WELL...  
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THEY'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM FOR YEARS - AND NOW HE'S HERE!



THEY'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM FOR YEARS - AND NOW HE'S HERE!



THEY'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM FOR YEARS - AND NOW HE'S HERE!



THEY'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM FOR YEARS - AND NOW HE'S HERE!







AND BATMAN IS BRILLIANT! HE'S TAKING AN EARLY TRAIN, THE CAPTAIN SAID. HE'S GOING TO THE CITY CENTER.



HE'S GOING TO THE CITY CENTER. THE BEST WAY TO FIND HIM.



AND I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GOING TO THE CITY CENTER. HE'S GOING TO THE CITY CENTER.



THIS IS THE BEST! THE BEST OF THE BEST! HE'S GOING TO THE CITY CENTER. HE'S GOING TO THE CITY CENTER.



AND I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GOING TO THE CITY CENTER. HE'S GOING TO THE CITY CENTER.









# "ALPSI" THE BEST COLA COOL





COMING TO YOU  
EVERY WEEK



EVERYBODY  
WAS SHOCKED  
WITH BARBARA  
AND SUPER  
HEROES! I  
WISH I  
WAS IN  
IT NOW!

DO I  
WANT  
TO?



WELL, SURE! YOU  
WANT TO BE THE  
LIVE AND PLANNING  
WITH THE CHIEF IN  
THE PLAN? LATER!



EVERY  
BODY  
WAS SHOCKED  
WITH BARBARA  
AND SUPER  
HEROES! I  
WISH I  
WAS IN  
IT NOW!



EVERY  
BODY  
WAS SHOCKED  
WITH BARBARA  
AND SUPER  
HEROES! I  
WISH I  
WAS IN  
IT NOW!

EVERY  
BODY  
WAS SHOCKED  
WITH BARBARA  
AND SUPER  
HEROES! I  
WISH I  
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EVERY  
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HEROES! I  
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AND SUPER  
HEROES! I  
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EVERY  
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WAS SHOCKED  
WITH BARBARA  
AND SUPER  
HEROES! I  
WISH I  
WAS IN  
IT NOW!

EVERY  
BODY  
WAS SHOCKED  
WITH BARBARA  
AND SUPER  
HEROES! I  
WISH I  
WAS IN  
IT NOW!



WARRIOR  
ACTRESS!

LET ME BE  
SERIOUS! YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
LOSE THE  
ACTRESS!

WARRIOR  
ACTRESS!

GET!



I DON'T WANT  
SERIOUS! YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
LOSE THE  
ACTRESS!

WARRIOR  
ACTRESS!



WARRIOR  
ACTRESS!

LET ME BE  
SERIOUS! YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
LOSE THE  
ACTRESS!

WARRIOR  
ACTRESS!

I DON'T WANT  
SERIOUS! YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
LOSE THE  
ACTRESS!



WARRIOR  
ACTRESS!

LET ME BE  
SERIOUS! YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
LOSE THE  
ACTRESS!

WARRIOR  
ACTRESS!

I DON'T WANT  
SERIOUS! YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
LOSE THE  
ACTRESS!

WARRIOR  
ACTRESS!





WANT A BIRTH BIRTHDAY? JUST BUBBLING AWAY, AND YOU'LL SAY "HAPPY BIRTHDAY!"



EVERYBODY'S SAYING THE PLAN IS TO GET THE BRUSH BY BULLY BULLY!

WE'VE GOT TO GET THE BRUSH BEFORE THEY DO!



OH, WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BRUSH BEFORE THEY DO!

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BRUSH BEFORE THEY DO!



WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BRUSH BEFORE THEY DO!

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BRUSH BEFORE THEY DO!



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WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BRUSH BEFORE THEY DO!

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BRUSH BEFORE THEY DO!



WARRIORS HAVE BEEN CHOSEN FOR THE "BURN" (PAGE 11)

I WOULD TRUST YOU WITH THE BURN AND A GUARD... BUT I DON'T THINK I COULD GET THAT CLOSE.

WARRIORS? CHASE THE LIGHTS DOWN AT THE BURN... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)



WARRIORS... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)

... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)



... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)



... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)

... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)



LATER...

... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)

... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)



... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11) ... (PAGE 11)



"DON'T TALK IN CODES!"  
 "I CAN TALK TO YOU, BROWN  
 COAT!"

"WHAT DO  
 YOU  
 MEAN?"

"I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"

"WHAT DO YOU  
 MEAN?"

"I'M TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"

"I'M  
 TALKING  
 TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"

"ROGER!"



"I'M TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"

"I'M TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"

"I'M TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"



"I'M TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"

"I'M TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"

"I'M TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"



"I'M TALKING TO YOU,  
 BROWN COAT!"





I DON'T SEE YOU AT ALL!

BUT I'VE BEEN HERE THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE PARTY!



YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT YOU'VE BEEN HERE THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE PARTY!

OH, I'M SORRY!



OH, I'M SORRY!



YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT YOU'VE BEEN HERE THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE PARTY!

OH, I'M SORRY!



OH, I'M SORRY!

OH, I'M SORRY!



OH, I'M SORRY!

OH, I'M SORRY!

OH, I'M SORRY!



OH, I'M SORRY!

OH, I'M SORRY!





"IT WAS  
SOMEONE  
WHOSE  
LOOKS  
LIKE  
THE  
DICK!"

"BRIANNA,  
SOMEONE  
SEEMS  
TO  
BE  
ON  
THE  
LOOSE."  
"I'M  
NOT  
SURE  
HOW  
TO  
HELP."  
"I'M  
THE  
MAN  
YOU  
NEED."  
"I'M  
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NEED."  
"I'M  
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NEED."



"A  
SOMEONE  
WHO  
LOOKS  
LIKE  
THE  
DICK!"

"I'M  
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NEED."  
"I'M  
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"I'M  
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"SOMEONE  
WHO  
LOOKS  
LIKE  
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DICK!"



"I'M  
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"I'M  
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"I'M  
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MAN  
YOU  
NEED."

**CURTAIN RISE...**

But every young person has a chance to shine! And tonight we'll give you a chance to shine! It's your chance to shine!

THEY'RE BEING KIDNAPPED! DON'T WORRY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!



**THE GREAT JAVANESE NIGHT...**

SO YOU'RE HERE TO SEE A GREAT PLAY!

WELL, BE CAREFUL! THE PLAY IS VERY DANGEROUS!



THE PLAY IS VERY DANGEROUS! YOU MUST BE CAREFUL!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM! DON'T WORRY!



THE PLAY IS VERY DANGEROUS! YOU MUST BE CAREFUL!



THE PLAY IS VERY DANGEROUS! YOU MUST BE CAREFUL!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM! DON'T WORRY!







# FROM "LEAD FOOT" TO ANCHOR MAN

WHEN I WAS A KID, I WAS THE LEAD FOOT. I WAS ALWAYS LAST IN EVERYTHING. I WAS ALWAYS THE LAST TO GET UP IN THE MORNING. I WAS ALWAYS THE LAST TO GET TO SCHOOL. I WAS ALWAYS THE LAST TO GET HOME.

AS I GROW UP, I GOT BETTER. I GOT BETTER AT EVERYTHING. I GOT BETTER AT GETTING UP IN THE MORNING. I GOT BETTER AT GETTING TO SCHOOL. I GOT BETTER AT GETTING HOME.

THE LEAD FOOT IS DEAD! I AM NOW THE ANCHOR MAN. I AM NOW THE FIRST IN EVERYTHING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET UP IN THE MORNING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET TO SCHOOL. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET HOME.

BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING, I AM NOT SAYING THAT I AM BETTER THAN YOU. I AM ONLY SAYING THAT I AM BETTER AT EVERYTHING.

THE LEAD FOOT IS DEAD! I AM NOW THE ANCHOR MAN. I AM NOW THE FIRST IN EVERYTHING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET UP IN THE MORNING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET TO SCHOOL. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET HOME.

BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING, I AM NOT SAYING THAT I AM BETTER THAN YOU. I AM ONLY SAYING THAT I AM BETTER AT EVERYTHING.

THE LEAD FOOT IS DEAD! I AM NOW THE ANCHOR MAN. I AM NOW THE FIRST IN EVERYTHING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET UP IN THE MORNING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET TO SCHOOL. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET HOME.

BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING, I AM NOT SAYING THAT I AM BETTER THAN YOU. I AM ONLY SAYING THAT I AM BETTER AT EVERYTHING.

THE LEAD FOOT IS DEAD! I AM NOW THE ANCHOR MAN. I AM NOW THE FIRST IN EVERYTHING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET UP IN THE MORNING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET TO SCHOOL. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET HOME.

BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING, I AM NOT SAYING THAT I AM BETTER THAN YOU. I AM ONLY SAYING THAT I AM BETTER AT EVERYTHING.

**THE LEAD FOOT IS DEAD! I AM NOW THE ANCHOR MAN. I AM NOW THE FIRST IN EVERYTHING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET UP IN THE MORNING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET TO SCHOOL. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET HOME.**

**BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING, I AM NOT SAYING THAT I AM BETTER THAN YOU. I AM ONLY SAYING THAT I AM BETTER AT EVERYTHING.**

**P-F**

**THE LEAD FOOT IS DEAD! I AM NOW THE ANCHOR MAN. I AM NOW THE FIRST IN EVERYTHING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET UP IN THE MORNING. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET TO SCHOOL. I AM NOW THE FIRST TO GET HOME.**

**BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING, I AM NOT SAYING THAT I AM BETTER THAN YOU. I AM ONLY SAYING THAT I AM BETTER AT EVERYTHING.**

**P.F. COMPANY, INC.**

**1000 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y.**

**FOR SPINE-TINGLING ACTION...**



**OR RIS-TICKLING HUMOR...**



**Look For This  
SUPERMAN D-C SYMBOL!**

IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST IN  
MAGAZINE COMICS!





# KILLING DOES'NT PAY

By AL SINGER

**CASPER'S CARMONY** was Plaster's favorite and only blacksmith. His forge was just a short distance from Main Street. Casperly did a good business. He was a well-liked man and his forge was open all through out the evening. Consequently, he was seldom surprised when strangers stopped to have their horses shod.

But the other night some men got off of a job relating to the big block they wanted Casper to repair. Then he quickly noticed his guest. The black eyes of the man appearing on his face looked brown, were looking steadily at him.

For a moment, Casper's pulse raced. "Would the man see anything? Had he expected something?" Casper's eyes took on the hard light quickly, noted the features change which told the man's history in his thought. The mark of a killer....

"Know anything about guns?" greeted the visitor.

"Yes, A little." Casper studied the stranger for a time. "What has led to this, friend?"

Before reluctantly the man said, "Name's Judson. Come up from the Penitentiary."

"Yes," Casper thought quickly, "I know you do. I never forget a face." Yes, he usually was right. The man resembled Bob Colby, whom Sheriff Tatum had killed for robbing just a month ago.

The next moment thoughts of Colby were temporarily out of his mind. He conversed at the same tempo the stranger presented into his hand, saying, "I want that hammer fixed, or I'll have a hot trigger. Can you do it?"

"I think so," Casper said cheerily. He inspected the gun. "But what's this?" He fingered under a small piece of metal.

"Safety catch. Latest thing on pistols. You don't have to run the hammer on an

empty chamber anymore." He watched as Casper fiddled with the work a moment, then said, impatiently, "How long'll that take? I want to be on my way by midnight."

"What kind an hour?" Casper put the gun over a vice, laid over it. He was surprised to feel his pistol resting. Judson wanted to get into town by noon. That was Saturday, and on previous days it was always a heavy shopping crowd.

"Casperly get average work. That young Sheriff Tatum still around Plaster's?"

Casper almost dropped his tin, his hat, too, but had Sheriff Tatum in mind? There is no wonder—there was a resemblance between the stranger and the popular Sheriff.

"Sure," Casper said. "He gets on the Plasterville Police every day, if you should be wanting to see him."

The man laughed, and mostly. "Noble I do, but I don't make it a practice to look up sheriff." There was a challenge in his eyes. "I don't look like that kind of man, but do I?"

Casper thought quickly. "I never judge a man," he said. "I believe in minding my own business."

The body looked down together. "But a hot shot pistol?" Judson walked toward the door. "You going to look over my equipment, Henry it is?"

"Sure, sure?" Casper's mind's fingers went to work. His mind, rapidly working, was trying to compare up the picture he was now would take place in town, town. This man had said his name was Judson. It wasn't. He was Bob Colby, brother of the late Bob. "I'd like my family see it?" Casper whispered to himself. "He's looked like Tatum about half a mile, about a hot hammer."

There couldn't be any other stranger. Else

why would Bule Coker, who had a reputation as a killer throughout the Southwest, and whose face adorned the walls of numerous post offices on several postiers, have risked coming here.

Sometimes, he'd have to get warning to young Tatum, tell him this killer was heading his way. But how? There wasn't any way of leading Coker into town. He'd be shot if he tried it, and Cactus wanted to live a while longer.

Altogether, he raised the gun from the vice, held the trigger. It would need a little more snap. This safety catch!—Naturally Cactus frowned. It was a long chance, but why not? It would at least give Tatum a break, something Coker wouldn't give him.

"He best stay the gun again, for a few moments, he said. "It's loaded, stranger."

The man made no attempt the trigger. "Good," he said. "How much?"

Cactus told him. Then, after paying, and without saying good-bye the man returned the big bag and rode into town.

Bule Coker was feeling very satisfied with himself as he rode down the main street. He kicked his horse at the Last Chance saloon but didn't go inside. His attention was fixated on the dark corner of the street. Then at the side sidewalk showed it to be the town jail, a big sign—NEED-IT—was over the front door.

Bule Coker frowned. It was almost noon. Day was over now, if his information was right. Sheriff Tatum, the man who had killed his brother, would be coming out the door on his way to eat.

Suddenly, Coker suffered. The door opened. He had never seen Tatum before, but he knew it was the man he sought. The large sheriff's man was enough for him. Nevertheless, never in the case of justice has one gun gone hot, knowing the edge he had over the Sheriff. Coker held over bravely to his point. He slipped off the safety catch. Then he yelled: "Tatum!"

The sheriff looked over, surprised. "You Bule Coker?" There was wonder

in Coker's voice. "I come up here to pay my brother's debt?"

His answer was watched the sheriff. Dangling his hand off the horses, Coker couldn't help but feel proud admiration. The sheriff had shown no surprise, no fear, even being accused by the Southwest's most feared killer.

"He had it coming to him," Tatum said.

All around him, the streets were clearing like magic. Someone had opened the front door of Bule Coker and it was going up and down the dusty street like wildfire. Everyone hurriedly gathered about. Every fellow had a new way of killing horses by sundown.

Now, Tatum looked evenly across the street. Coker was approaching him slowly, but the sheriff's voice didn't falter. "Stay in immediate, Bule, or get worked out of town."

Coker smiled at the sheriff. The hand made no his believe. The gun popped in. In the same instant, with a rapid motion, Tatum brought his gun into play. Every one watching knew he had drawn slower than Coker. He'd be dead in an instant.

Now what had happened? Coker had gotten the gun out too early. He had pulled the big trigger. But no bullet had come out. The horses had started.

"The safety catch!" Coker muttered. —"The—"

And then he pitched forward as two steps from Cactus's gun tore into his body.

On his horse, however, Cactus carelessly heard the story from his wife—who had who turned the shooting. "It was strange, Cactus, very strange. He had the dipper on Tatum, and a new gun, but it didn't go off." He is, Cactus, about her head. "Somebody was telling a lie to me, and wonders what happened."

Cactus carelessly just smiled. Nobody would ever find out that he had received the safety catch to save Sheriff Tatum's life. For Cactus carelessly didn't believe in gun-

LITTLE  
**WILLIE**



"A BUBBLE  
GUM BUBBLE"

"WELL, WELL, WELL... THAT'S  
THE FIRST BUBBLE GUM I  
EVER SAW FROM THAT  
COUNTRY."



"WELL, I'M NOT SURE  
IF THAT'S THE BEST  
BUBBLE GUM I EVER  
HEARD OF."



"WELL, I'M NOT SURE  
IF THAT'S THE BEST  
BUBBLE GUM I EVER  
HEARD OF."



Advertisement

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PERRY  
**FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM**



"IT'S GREAT TO  
BE WITHOUT  
BUBBLE GUM  
FOR A FEW  
MINUTES."

"I LOVE  
THE TASTE  
OF BUBBLE  
GUM. IT'S  
SO GOOD."

"I DON'T LIKE  
BUBBLE GUM  
BECAUSE  
IT'S SO HARD."

"I LOVE  
THE TASTE  
OF BUBBLE  
GUM. IT'S  
SO GOOD."

"I LOVE  
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"I LOVE  
THE TASTE  
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SO GOOD."

"I LOVE  
THE TASTE  
OF BUBBLE  
GUM. IT'S  
SO GOOD."



LET'S CELEBRATE BRUCE'S BIRTHDAY! I'VE PREPARED SOME GREAT GIFTS FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!



AND YOUR PRESENTS ARE THE BIRTHDAY CAKE AND CANDLES! YOU'VE MADE ME VERY HAPPY!

YOU'VE MADE ME VERY HAPPY!



YOU'VE MADE ME VERY HAPPY!

THE CAKE AND CANDLES ARE THE PRESENTS THAT YOU'VE GIVEN ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!



THE CAKE AND CANDLES ARE THE PRESENTS THAT YOU'VE GIVEN ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!

THE CAKE AND CANDLES ARE THE PRESENTS THAT YOU'VE GIVEN ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!



THE CAKE AND CANDLES ARE THE PRESENTS THAT YOU'VE GIVEN ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!

YOU'VE MADE ME VERY HAPPY!



YOU'VE MADE ME VERY HAPPY!

YOU'VE MADE ME VERY HAPPY!



YOU'VE MADE ME VERY HAPPY!



AS HE STOOD, HE THREW TO THE FLOOR AN OVEN OF CRUSTY BREAD, THE REMAINS OF AN "AMERICAN" PACKAGE, WHICH HE HAD TAKEN FROM THE STORE.



"THE BREAD WASN'T TOO BAD, BUT THE CRUST WAS A BIT TOO CRISPY. I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO GET A BETTER ONE NEXT TIME."

AT THE OTHER END OF THE STREET, THE MAN IN THE PURPLE SHIRT WAS SEEN TO BE RUNNING AWAY FROM THE POLICE OFFICERS WHO WERE CHASING HIM.



"I'M GOING TO GET YOU, YOU BASTARD! YOU'VE DONE THIS TO ME, AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU!"



THE MAN IN THE PURPLE SHIRT WAS RUNNING AWAY FROM THE POLICE OFFICERS WHO WERE CHASING HIM.

"I'M GOING TO GET YOU, YOU BASTARD! YOU'VE DONE THIS TO ME, AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU!"

"I'M GOING TO GET YOU, YOU BASTARD! YOU'VE DONE THIS TO ME, AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU!"



**CRASH!**

"I'M GOING TO GET YOU, YOU BASTARD! YOU'VE DONE THIS TO ME, AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU!"

"I'M GOING TO GET YOU, YOU BASTARD! YOU'VE DONE THIS TO ME, AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU!"



**A BANG! BEHIND THE CAR, THE MAN IN THE PURPLE SHIRT WAS SEEN TO BE RUNNING AWAY FROM THE POLICE OFFICERS WHO WERE CHASING HIM.**

"I'M GOING TO GET YOU, YOU BASTARD! YOU'VE DONE THIS TO ME, AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU!"

"I'M GOING TO GET YOU, YOU BASTARD! YOU'VE DONE THIS TO ME, AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU!"

A POWERFUL EXPLOSION BLOWN THE BRIDGE — BUT THE BRIDGE'S COLLAPSE LEFT CAROLINA IN THE AIR!



THEY WERE LUCKY TO GET AWAY AT ALL — BUT NOT AT ALL!



IN THE MEANTIME, CAROLINA'S FORTUNES WERE CHANGING — SOME UNWITTINGLY, AND SOME NOT!



THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES — BUT NOT ALWAYS!



THEY WERE LUCKY TO GET AWAY AT ALL — BUT NOT AT ALL!



IN THE MEANTIME, BATMAN AND CAROLINA WERE TRYING TO GET AWAY AT ALL — BUT NOT AT ALL!





That night, he took Larry's warning  
to heart, but dismissed it as  
just the usual nervous chatter  
of the newsstand!



Nothing happened, and he  
went to bed, but a shadowy  
figure was watching him!



But, instead of the usual news, the same  
shadowy figure was watching him!



When the man came back home, he  
found...



...the man was gone!





LEAVE YOUR TRICKS TO ME! TAKE THE BEST-PLANNED STRIKE IN GOTHAM! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THIS!



WHAT'S THE PLAN, CAPTAIN BATMAN?

WELL, I'VE GOT THIS IDEA: I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE CITY AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!

THAT'S THE PLAN, IT APPEARS, IN SHOWING THEM THE STRATEGY OF THE PLAN!



WHAT'S THE PLAN, CAPTAIN BATMAN?

WELL, I'VE GOT THIS IDEA: I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE CITY AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!

THESE STRIKES IN THE CITY OF THE FUTURE! TAKE A STRIKE IN THE CITY AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!



WHAT'S THE PLAN?

WELL, I'VE GOT THIS IDEA: I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE CITY AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!

AND AS THE PLAN TAKES ABOUT THE STRIKE, TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!



WHAT'S THE PLAN?

WELL, I'VE GOT THIS IDEA: I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE CITY AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!

THE PLAN TAKES ABOUT THE STRIKE, TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!

WHAT'S THE PLAN?

WELL, I'VE GOT THIS IDEA: I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE CITY AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!



THE FIGHTING BEGINS!



"We've got to get to the top of the building as fast as we can!"

As Batman and Robin fly, more thugs are hurled into the air by the force of the wind!



"The wind is blowing so hard that it's blowing the thugs away from us!"

With their lightning speed, they fly to the building and land on the roof. And the thug who had been blown off the roof!



"We've got to get to the top of the building as fast as we can!"

"What are you doing here?"



He is so surprised that he drops his gun!

"What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to see you!"

With a powerful blast of air!



And the thug who had been blown off the roof!



"What are you doing here?"

BRUCE THROTTLED BY THE BRUTE FORCE OF THE  
 MAN, HE WAS THROWN BACKWARDS, HITTING HIS HEAD  
 ON THE WALL AND COLLAPSING UNCONSCIOUS.



THEY WERE APPROX. 17 IN THE NUMBER  
 OF THE "MURDERERS" OF THE "MURDERERS"



AN ARMY OF MEN, THE BUT OF  
 GREAT POWER, BUT HE'LL OCCUPY  
 THEM FROM THE SKY! I'VE MADE THE  
 PLAN, BRUCE! THE PLAN OF THE  
 FUTURE! I'VE MADE IT!



I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!

THEY'VE MADE  
 THE PLAN!  
 THE PLAN!



THE PLAN OF THE FUTURE IS MADE!  
 THE PLAN OF THE FUTURE IS MADE!  
 THE PLAN OF THE FUTURE IS MADE!



I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!

THEY'VE MADE  
 THE PLAN!  
 THE PLAN!

I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!



I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!

THEY'VE MADE  
 THE PLAN!  
 THE PLAN!



I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!

THEY'VE MADE  
 THE PLAN!  
 THE PLAN!



I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!

THEY'VE MADE  
 THE PLAN!  
 THE PLAN!

I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!



I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!

THEY'VE MADE  
 THE PLAN!  
 THE PLAN!

I'VE MADE THE PLAN!  
 I'VE MADE THE PLAN!



THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...

THE OTHER MUST BE...  
 ...THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...



THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...

THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...



THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...

THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...



THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...

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THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...

THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...



THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...

THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY...



CRASH!

WELL, THAT WAS CLOSE!



WELL, THAT WAS CLOSE!

I WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU TRY TO STOP ME!



WELL, THAT WAS CLOSE!

I WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU TRY TO STOP ME!



WELL, THAT WAS CLOSE!



WELL, THAT WAS CLOSE!

I WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU TRY TO STOP ME!



WELL, THAT WAS CLOSE!

I WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU TRY TO STOP ME!





# HOW THEM MEAN

# CATTLE STAMPEDE

WITH THE BRAWLY BAZZ OF THE WEST



# Thom McAn

THE BRAWLIEST OF BRAWLERS



# TOPS IN COMICS!

THESE ARE THE MAGAZINES  
WHICH COMPOSE THE  
**SUPERMAN DC**  
COMIC GROUP

LOOK FOR THIS  
TRADE MARK  
ON THE COVER



IT'S YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE  
BEST IN  
COMICS

ON SALE  
EVERYWHERE



Look  
FOR THE DC  
TRADE MARK.



# WHAT A HIT!



## NOW FOR A



That Baby Ruth Candy Bar gives you  
more enjoyment.

### Good Fun :

It's a good old American custom, to relax with the gang and enjoy a tempting **Baby Ruth** bar. The minute you bite into that chewy, delicious candy, you know it's the best you can buy.

### Good Food:

You need lots of energy to keep up with the team. **Baby Ruth** candy is rich in calories, the sugar your body uses **directly** for energy. . . contains other vital ingredients, too.

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